285-FOOT JUMP.

It Would Have Killed Him, He Says-He

Is Willing to Try the Jump Himself, However, if Stanley Will Put Up a Big Enough Stake—Stove Will Hang on to

Meredith Stanley, a bridge-jumper and athlete

of some little note, jumped last Thursday from the iron bridge spanning the Kentucky River

100 miles south of Cincinnati, says a despatch

This is the highest bridge but one in the world and is 285 feet above the surface of the water.

The water where the jumper struck was only

On Wednesday evening, the report states, Stanley, with William H. Jones, of Covington,

and W. M. Jordan, of Cincinnati, took a Cin-

cinual Southern train for High Bridge. A boat

was hired next morning and the waters exam-

was hired next morning and the waters examined. The deepest spot was 12 feet and between two large rocks.

At noon Meredith stripped for the jump. He put on a pair of blue silk trunks, leaving him bare above the waist. A pair of slippers protected him feet.

At 12.30 he shouted "good-by" and leaped high in the air.

As his form shot through space he was seen to double his body up like a ball and struck the water with a mighty splash.

He came to the surface apparently unharmed, and was yanked into a boat by his friends. He did not breathe for half a minute and bled a little at the mouth.

There was not an abrasion of the skin as the

There was not an abrasion of the skin as the result of his loap, and he said he felt all right. He returned to Cincinnati and was at work yes-

Brodie wrote it out and here it is:

I will jump any man in the world, Meredith Stanley,
of Cholinasti, preferred, any three judges in the
country. Each man to name a bridge and to tose a
penny for the naming of the third. Both to Jump togother and to swim one bundred yards to a stateboot,
the man reaching there first being the
winner. To be decided best two out of three,
This challenge is for the world, and any one who accepts
is must send check or deposit to over my \$500 which
I shall deposit with Richard K. Foz. No challenge
will be otherwise noticed. Match to be for \$1,000.

Brave Bucpits.

Champion Bridge Jumper of the World,
Brodie save that he thinks that to jump 285

Brodie says that he thinks that to jump 285 feet into water twelve feet deep will be a death-leap, but he'll do it if Stanley will put up enough money. Brodie's record is as follows:

lood News for Those Living on the Line

of the Parade. Corporation Counsel Beckman, at the reques

of Mayor Grant, has rendered a de

cision to the effect that, with the consent of the Board of Aldermen and the

Joseph H. Randolph, Advisory Master in the Jersey City Court of Chancery, decided this

orning that in the divorce case of

Coney against Coney there was suffi-cient evidence to sustain the cross bill of the husband, but Mrs. Coney's bill was thrown out of court. Mrs. Coney was in court accompanied by William H. Harney, the co-respondent.

Sir Julian on His Way.

farecial cable to the evening world,†
DONDON, April 13.—Sir Julian Paunoefote,

American Yacht Gitana at Malta.

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE EVENING WORLD.]

A 850 Gold Watch for \$1

Gitana arrived at Malta to-day.

peated.

LONDON, April 13 .- The American yacht

July 18, 1884-High Bridge, 110 feet.
July 29, 1887-Brocklyn Bridge, 148 foot.
May 7, 1887-Cincinnati Bridge, 140 feet.
May 12, 1887-Nt. Louis Bridge, 140 feet.
July 4, 1887-Pittsburg Bridge, 100 feet.
Nov. 9, 1888-Foughkeepsie Bridge, 212 feet.

from the latter city.

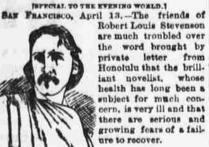
12 feet deep.

An Apprehensive Letter Concerning Robert Louis Stevenson's Health.

The Brilliant Novelist Said to Be Most Seriously III at Honolulu.

With Him the World Would Lose

Rich, Imaginative Mind-



growing fears of a failgobt. Louis stevenson. Mr. Stevenson has entirely for pleasure, but in the hope that somewhere he would find the conditions necessary to the restoration of his failing strength.

He lived for a Winter in the heart of the Aditrondacks, and subsequently took a yaching trip to the South Sea islands, the scenery of which he has so effectively described in his writings. During his voyaging he called at Samoa, where he had a long conversation with The World's representative, Mr. Klein.

Tinally, coming to Honohulu, Mr. Stevenson took a cottage and found his life se happy and free that he has himself described his surroundings as those of "a heaven upon earth."

Should the apprehensive tone of the letter from Honohulu be justified by subsequent events, the world will lose one of the fluest imaginative minds which has lent grace to its literature in years.

"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" has nechanate.

"Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" has perhaps at-tracted more of the popular attention than the others of Mr. Stevenson's books, but in "The Master of Ballantrae" he is thought by many to have done his finest work, while "Treasure Island" is also a most delightful product of his pen.
Aside from his novels, he has written many short essays and sketches remarkable for their originality of thought and expression.

Corpl. Tanner on a Visit. dissioner of Pensions James Tanner paid a friendly visit to his old companions in the Brooklyn tax office this morning.

Uncertainty at the Dance.



Mr. Sogns-Whad meks dat Miss Spacer ser kinder lon'sum t'night ?

Mr. Wheets—D' boys ain't quite such whedder dat 'rangement stickin' out of her bodice is one ob dem new-fash'ned lawnettes er a rasser, an' doy's sby.

Riker's Compound Saraaparilla Riker's Compound Saranparilla.

Ja purely segetable. For evuptions, Dyspenus, Headache, Billouanese, Constipation, Au., it will be found a
perfect ours. It contains no MERCURY, FOTARS OF ARBERC, while its effect is quicker and far more mathefactory tans any other. In fact, we guarantoe entire salejaction or agree to return the money. Extra large
bottles (17% ounces), 75 cents. Only taken morning
and night. Insist on having Rikker's Saranarallatand you see pestitively sure of ours. Do not allow any
one to persuade you otherwise. Sold by amount all dealers. If any druggist refuses be surply you, you can be
gure of getting what you ask for at the dry-goods
houses of general stores, or direct from Wa. B. Riken
& Soy, 363 6th ave., near 22d st., New York.

THE AMERICAN GIRL CONTEST.

To Competitors: The Typical American Girl Contest closed at 6 P. M. last night. No contributton received since that hour can compete. The contest has been a most notable success. About Are thousand descriptions of the American girl have been submitted. Judge Neille Bly will nce her decision and award the gold double eagle at the earliest possible date.

MOTHERS say they would not be without MONELL'S

THE LIVELY SIDE OF LIFE AS SEEN BY HE DOESN'T THINK STANLEY MADE THAT FUNNY MEN.



Col. Gourker-It seems too good to be true How did you come to accept an old fellow like me?
Miss Ingenue—Well, you see, Colonel, mamma
was beginning to act so stilly and girlish over you
that I had to step in to prevent losing her.

[From the Surlington Free Press.] Stranger-What's the matter with this town? Everybody looks haggard and played out. Had a plague here?
Citizen—No. The pigs in clover puzzle struck
the place last week.

A Slight Mistake.

result of his leap, and he said he felt all right. He returned to Cincinnati and was at work yesterday.

He now claims the championship because he says that he tried to get a match on with Stove Brodie while in New York some months ago and the latter refused.

An Eventro World reporter called on Brodie at his salcon to-day.

"In the first place," said Brodie, "I want it distinctly understood that I have never been challenged by any mortal man. I have never seen or heard of Meredith Stanley and there is no record of his being a bridge jumper."

"Do you believe he jumped?"

"I do not. It is an impossibility for a man to imp 285 feet into water only 12 feet deep. The report says that going down he doubled himself up like a bail. That is another impossible feat, for a man going through the air has no control over himself whatever.

"It is said that his skin was not even broken. How about that?"

Byodie laughed. "That is absurd, and it makes me doubt the jump. Why, when I jumped from the Poughkeepste Bridge I was covered with a three-inch padding and still I broke my ribs. Look at poor Odlum, who jumped from the Brocklyn Bridge, only 148 feet. His skin was iplit and torn to pieces. But if Mr. Stanley wants my belt he can bave it when he proves that he can beat me, and I should like to insert my challenge in THE Evnning Wonl..."

Brodie wrote it out and here it is:

I will jump any man in the world, Meredith Stanley, of Olechasti, preferred, any three judges in the [From the Burlington Free Press. ] At the theatre. Blobson (rising excitedly)-Down with that red umbrells in front! Mrs. Blobson (drawing him back)—For mer-cy's sake, hush up! That ain't an umbrella. It's a new Spring hat.

A Typographical Error.

[From the Washington Critic.]
The editor of the Corneracker comes to the ront in this week's issue as follows: "We tender our regrets to Mr. Walker Blaine, of the state Department. By an oversight of the office boy, who was reading proof in the absence of boy, who was reading proof in the absence of the editor, putting in a load of coal received on subscription, the types were made to say that Mr. Hisine had been appointed Examiner of Clams. Of course the majority of people know this should have been Examiner of Claims, but as Washington is in a shell-fish location and mistakes might arise, we thought it no more than justice to Mr. Blaine to make this public correction in our columns. Now is the time to subscribe."

An Accommodating Garment. [From Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.] Clerk (in cheap ready-made clothing shop to

oustomer)-This overcoat is the best I can do for It may be a trifle loose, but it will be all

right for next Spring, and save buying a new one. These boys grow so.

Customer—Grow! I hope he won't; he is an infant pianist and keeps the whole family.

Clerk whispering in the car of the customer)—Well. I don't mind telling you this is what we call our "all-wool accommodation garment." Send your little boy out in the rain for only one hour, and it will fit him so that you will have to use a shoe-horn to get him out.

HERBERT BEECHER IN TROUBLE.

He Is Indicted with Others for Robbing Ship-Masters and the Government.

ISPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD, 1 PORTLAND, Ore., April 13. - The indictment of Herbert F. Beecher, ex-Treasury Agent, and William Harndon, ex-Special Deputy Collector, and Quincy A. Brooks, of the Custom-House at and Quincy A. Brooks, of the Custom-House at Port Townsend, W. T., follows investigations parades, April 30 and May 1. which have disclosed a wide range of fraudulent operations, including extortions from incoming and outgoing vessels, the removal and destruc-tion of public records and the falsifying of ac-

counts.

Warrants were issued for the arrest of Beecher Warrants were issued for the arrest of Beecher and Harndon to-day. Brooks is in Washington. Charges of crockedness had been made by the press and taken up by the public, and official needs to be a subject of the country of the country

IF YOUR LIFE IS EMBITTERED BY **DYSPEPSIA** INDICESTION, left London at 10 o'clock this morning for New York.

Peptonix:

per week. This places a gold watch within the reach of all. No one can say they cannot afford it; only \$38; by making a small cash payment and \$1 per week the watch is delivered at once, McRent & Co. 106 Broadway, room 14, New York, N. Y. Invaluable because infallible. No case was ever known where their use falled to benefit. They will positively relieve instantly and care permanently. Sold by druggists or we send by mail for 75 cents a box. For two-cent stamp we mail circular and sample. THE ALISTON CO., 143 Federal st., Boston Mass.

OFF FOR BERLIN.

Our Commissioners to the Samous Confersuce Leave on the Umbrin.

The men who are to represent America's in terest at Bames as the Berlin Genference salle this afternoon on the Umbria, of the Cunard line They are George H. Bates, a tall and stately looking man from Delaware; ex-Congressman John A. Kasson, of Iowa; William Walter Phelps, of New Jersey; Lieut. Parker, U. S. N.,

Phelps, of New Jersey; Lieut. Parker, U. S. N., and Herold M. Sewall, Consul to Samos, who will undoubtedly be of valuable assistance to the Commission during its deliberations.

Mrs. Bates and son and Mrs. Lieut. Parker will accompany the representatives.

The instructions to the Commission from the the State Department were sent from Washington last night. They have not been read by the Commissioner, but the members will talk over the situation on their voyage.

Mr. Briess expressed the belief to an Evening World reporter this morning that the matter would be settled to the satisfaction of all.

THE ALLEGED ELECTION FRAUDS.

of Them Surrender Themselves to the Essex Market Police Court.

John Mullin, Patrick J. O'Brien, Matthew O'Donnell. James Mulcahev and George Blount. charged with intimidation and fraud at the recent Republican primaries in the Fourth Assembly District, surrendered themselves at the Easex Market Police Court this morning.

John Collins, the Republican leader of the district of twenty years standing, accompanied them.

them.

The court was crowded with the local politicians of all factions, and also a number of real estate holders of the Seventh Ward, anxious to go on the basi bonds of the accused.

Bondsmen were accepted in the persons of Mr. Cortland, Mr. Ryan, Mr. Richard Tobin and Mr. John J. Sullivan. Examination was deferred until Friday next.

THAT JERSEY CITY CHARTER. Its Constitutionality Will Be Tested in

The Jersey City Board of Finance met this morning at the City Hall and appointed Michael Readon City Assessor for the Third District; Charles W. Laws, City Assessor for the Fifth District, and Frederick W. Right City Assessor

District, and Frederick W. Right City Assessor for the Sixth District.

John Fraizer was appointed in the place of Commissioner Edelstein, whose term has expired. The new Board was organized, and Commissioner Datz was elected Chairman, and George McAnerny, clerk of the Board. Commissioner Hardenberg handed in his resignation as a member of the Board. Commissioner Datz offered a resolution, which was adopted, that the act of the new charter is not constitutional, and that it be brought to the courts to be testes.



The Old Oaken Bucket, The Iron-bound Bucket, The Moss-covered Bucket,"

is very likely the one that has conveyed poisons to your system from some old well, whose waters have become contaminated from sewers, vanits, or percolations from the soil. To eradicate these poisons from the system and save yourself a spell of malarial, typhoid or billous fover, and to keep the liver, kidneys and lungs in a healthy and vigorous condition, use Dr. Pierce's Goldon Medical Discovery. It arouses all the excretory organs into activity, thereby cleansing and purifying the system, freeing it from all manner of blood-poisons, no matter from what cause they have arisen. All diseases originating from a torpid or deranged liver, or from impure blood, yield to its wonderful curative properties. It regulates the stomor from impure blood, yield to its wonderful curative properties. It regulates the stomach and bowels, promotos the appointe and digestion, and cures Dyspepale, "Liver Complaint," and Chronic Diarrhea. Sait-rheum, Tetter. Eczema, Eryspelas, Serofulous Sores and Swellings, Enlarged Glands and Tumors dianppear under its uge.

"Goldon Medical Discovery" is the only blood and liver modicine, sold by druggists, under a positive gusrantee of its benefiling or curing in every case, or money paid for it will be promptly returned.

Convilght, 1899, by WORLD'S DIS. MED. ASS'K.

HONORABLE LIZZIE DOWD.

Her Pecketbeck Restored, She Offers Back Those Kind Contributions,

To the Reliter of the Evening World;
The pocketbook advertised in your paper has been returned to me. Thanking you for your efforts in my behalf. I acknowledge the receipt of \$12, which I hold subject to your order. Respectfully, yours,

612 West Twenty-sixth street,

The readers of THE EVENING WORLD will recall the story of Miss Dowd, which was published a few days ago. She lost her pocketbook, con-taining a sum small in itself, but representing all which the most careful economy on the parof an honest, hard-working girl had been able

As so often happens with misfortunes, this loss of her pocketbook came at the very time when it could least be borne. The young gir had just buried her mother, and only the poor

had just buried her mother, and only the poor know what an added sting death has in the expenses of burial. The money which she had saved and lost, and now recovers, only partially covered these unavoidable expenses.

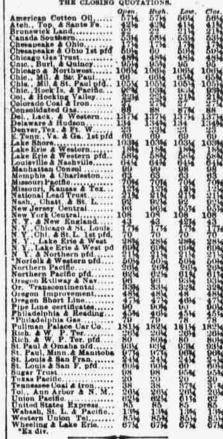
Our readers sent several contributions for the young girl, amounting to \$10 in all, \$12 of which had been forwarded and received. With the honesty so characteristic of her, now that her pocketbook is found, she wishes to return the money to her benefactors. Those who gave it, however, were moved by the hard trials which beset this courageous, simple-hearted girl in general and may have no wish to reclaim their laudable charity, which is still sorely needed. Any who may desire it can write, however, to this office at once and will receive back what they gave.

Smaller Civil-Service Plums. Michael Fitzpatrick was appointed chief clerk and Charles J. Catham clerk to-day in the Civil-Bervice Bureau.

Stocks were in the main strong to-day, with

the dealings fairly animated. The banks gave \$4,655,975 in surplus re serve and now hold \$6.065.550 above lawful requirements. The following are the figures:

Teans. \$419, 822, 900 \$4174 13. 00 Dec. \$2 370, 600 Specie. 77, 406, 300 N, 234, 500 Dec. \$2 370, 600 Specie. 77, 406, 300 N, 234, 500 Inc. 3, 828, 200 Leg. ten 31, 713 500 \$3, 307, 000 Inc. 1, 653, 500 Dep'tts 430, 840, 900 454, 143, 800 Inc. 3, 302, 900 Circu's. 4, 309, 700 4, 273, 100 Dec. 30, 000 THE CLOSING QUOTATIONS.



Among the Workers.

International Cigarmakers' Unions Nos. 10 and 144 will open a joint labor bureau. Editors Shevitch and Jonas have declined to ecome delegates to the International Labor

The Plumbers' Union will hold an open meet-ing next Thursday evening in Clarendon Hall to discuss matters of interest to the trade.

The reorganization of the Central Labor Juion seems quite skely to bring back some, it out all, of the secoding unious.

A circular severely reflecting on Fitzgerald's character has been issued by Garry Lynam, Secretary of the Brewery Employees' Protective Association, of which O'Connell, Riordan and Clove, the alleged dynamiters, are the head

The Women's Conference has indorsed the bill now before the Legislature providing for the appointment of eight female factory inspectors in the State.

The cigarmakers held another meeting last night in the Golden Rule Hall. Messrs. Jablinowsi. Kahn and Zucker, of Union No. 90, made speeches. The object of the meeting was to show the Poles, Hungarians and Bohemians who make cigars in the neighborhood the necessity of organizing.

# Spring Medicine

rilla, as now. The impoverished condition of the blood the weakening effects of the long cold winter, the los appetite, and that tired feeling, all make a good spring medicine absolutely necessary. Hood's Sarsaparilla is peculiarly adapted for this purpose, and increases in popularity every year. Give it a trial.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is carefully prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Pipelssewa, Juniper Berries, and other well-known vegetable remedies, in such a peculiar nanner as to derive the full medicinal value of each It will cure, when in the power of medigine, acrotule, salt rheam, sores, boils, pinples, all homors, dyspepsia, biliousness, sick hoadache, indigestion, general de-bility, rheumatism, kidney and liver complaints.

#### **Purifies** the Blood

"My daughter Mary was afflicted with acrofulous sore came 6 years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and came 6 years of age. Lumps formed in her neck, and nome of them, after growing to the size of a pigeon's egg., became a running sore for over three years. We gave her Hood's Sarsaparilla, when the lump and all indications of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she there were the strong of scrofula entirely disappeared, and now she the set results. As a health invigorator and for general debility I think it superior to anything else. A. Ar Riken, Utics, N. Y.

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

eases never equalled by any other preparation. The most severe cases yield to this remedy when others have failed to have the slightest effect. Hereditary scrofuls, which clings to the bleed with the greatest tenacity, is oured by this peculiar medicine. Its many remarkable cures have won for Hood's Sarsaparilla the title of "The greatest blood purifier over discovered,"

#### Makes the Weak Strong

was weak and tired all the time. I took Hood's Sarsa parilla and it did me a great deal of good. My little daughter, ten years old, has suffered from scrofula and catarrh a great deal. Hood's Sarsaparilla did her more good than anything else." Mus. Louisa Corp, Can

Hood's Sarsaparilla Sold by all druggists, \$1: six for \$5. Prepared O. I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR

## Spring Medicine

good toute and blood purifier. Take Hood's Sa saparilla early and you will ward off attacks of disea-or escape the effects of impure blood and that tired for

#### Hood's Sarsaparilla

took it last spring. It did us a great deal of good and we fait better through the hot weather than ever before. It cured my wife of sick headachs, and re-lieved me of a digry, tired feeling. We shall certainly take Hood's Sarsspartila again this spring." J. H. PEARCE, Supt. Granite Railway Co., Concord, N. H.

#### **Purifies** the Blood

low state of the system, you should take Hood's Be

# Hood's Sarsaparilla

headache, heartburn, sour stomach and similar troubles. It gently but surely tones the stomach and digestive organs, creates a good appetite, curse sick headachs, overcomes drowsy feeling and mental depression. Is also acts upon the kidneys and liver, rousing these taportant organs to healthy action. Now is the time

## Makes the Weak Strong

.We all like Hood's Sarsaparilla, it is so strongthen-LIZZIE BALFOUR, Auburn, R. L. Hood's Pills-The great liver invigors

tor, purely vegetable, unequalled as a family physic and dinner pill. Sold by druggists, or sent by mail—25 cents per box. Prepared by C. I. HOOD & OO., Lowell

Hood's Sarsaparilla id by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared I. HOOD & CO., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass 100 DOSES ONE DOLLAR.

#### CENTENNIAL DECORATIONS, FLAGS, FIREWORKS.

JOHN HALL, 53 WEST 18TH ST., NEAR "L" STATION.
PUBLIC AND PRIVATE BUILDINGS DECORATED.

SMASHED BY A SCHOONER.

The New Jersey Central's Draw-Bridge Over Newark Bay Demolished. [SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] ELIZABETH, N. J., April 13,-The big draw bridge of the New Jersey Central across Newark

Bay was smashed this morning by a schooner running full tilt into it. All travel over the Central road between Elizabeth and points West, to or from stations along the line to Jersey City is completely blocked.

Trains for New York have to go a ound by way of Newark. A New Civil-Service Clerk. Michael Fitzpatrick was to-day appointed Chief Clerk of the Civil-Service Examining Board in place of Seligman Monheimer. Chas. J. Chapman was appointed a clerk to the same

Board.

A \$50.00 GOLD WATCH FOR ONLY

ONE DOLLAR

gant watch are warranted for 21 years. The move gant watch are warranted for 21 years. The movement full (15) jewelled. Only a small cash payment at first; balance can be paid in instalments of \$1 per week. As we sell more watches in one month than most result stores do in one year wo can offer this watch for \$38.00. We also sell a Lady's Gold Watch for \$35.00 on this same plan. Remember, we deliver the watch with your first payment. This is much better than waiting teamonths in a watch club.

Please call and examine these watches, or if you will send your name and address one of our agents will call at your house at any hour you desire with samples of several styles of watches and chains. Address Murphy & Co., Room 14, 196 Broadway, New York, N. T.

COPPRIGHT, 1889 .- BELFORD, CLARES & COMPANY.

THE PROLOGUE, CHAPTER L THE LOCKED DOOR.

I had already for some eighteen months occuworth and County Bank, when in March, 1852, owing to the rapidly increasing business of the concern, the late John Stuart was engaged and came to share, and in part relieve, my labors.

He was, as his name may lead some to suspect, a bicotchman, though neither his appearance nor his speech betrayed the fact; five and twenty years of age; strong, good-looking and healthy; of pleasing manners and lively spirits; consequently, rubbing shoulders, as we were daily at our desks in the dismal and ill-ventilated little tank which at that time was dignified by the title of clerks' room, we soon became firm friends. We swapped confidences in the intervals of our work by day, and, after hours, shared in the simple and somewhat limited amusements which Wickworth and the surrounding countryside

I endeavored early in our acquaintance to persnade him to take rooms in the same house in which I myself resided, but to this proposal he always offered a firm, though kindly opposi-

He had rooms in a large old-fashioned house standing at the foot of the hill, just on the outskirts of the town. The place seemed to me to be dismal, and his two rooms with their heavy. old oak furniture, unutterably depressing, but he professed to like them, and always founded that he was perfectly well, and obstinately re-his objections to join me on this preference, in fused to consult a doctor, not indeed without spite of my half-joking insistance that he had some show of temper, if I was too persistent.

Indeed, notwithstanding our real friendliness,

youd which I found it impossible to penetrate. and against which the wings of my friendship long beat in vain.

He would enlarge upon many subjects with gence and solid sense so common to his nation, but others he would invariably carefully avoid. or only lightly touch upon. Among those which he resolutely refused to discuss were the power of second-sight, claimed by some of his countrymen, the appearance of spectres, wraiths and warning spirits; in short, the whole mass of ghost lore with which Scotland abounds. All attempts of mine to draw him into an argument on these or similar matters were met by a shrug of the shoulders or a cheery laugh, and I never could extract from him even the broadest opintons of assent or dissent. His mind, so open to me in most things, was here a sealed book

On January the first, 1853, we had a holiday at the bank. There was a fine frost, but Stuart pleaded private business as an excuse for not accompanying me out skating, offering, how ever, to be at my disposal, if I liked, in the evening. I was the more auxious to induce him to devote the day to outdoor exercise as I had remarked of late, with considerable distress, a serious falling off in his health and spirits. He had become terribly thin, and seemed to have lost all appetite, while mentally he was depressed, and given to unwonted fits of abstraction; answering when spoken to either not at all, or at random. He maintained, however, fused to consult a doctor, not indeed without

there was always a barrier of reserve in him be- i smooth surface of the lake, while the shouts and it, sir; indeed I don't half like it."

letermined to drag him out for a brisk walk in

him, his landlady assured me that he was out. with him here at eight."

"Very well, "I said, "I'll go in and wait for him. "But, sir," she exclaimed, with a catch in her breath which sounded almost like a sob, "you

The woman's manner and her sudden flood of tears puzzled and alarmed me, but I thought she

somewhat roughly. I am afraid. "Nonsense, Don't like it! Why not? Dossn't he usually lock his door ?"

been out all day. "By George !" I exclaimed, in a burst of in-tignation. "What a shame, and he told me dignation. he should be at home all day, hard at work. "Ah!" said the woman, quickly, "did he say that?" And then fell again to weeping and

"Look here !" I said, harshly. "What is the nearing of all this? When did he go out?" "I don't know, sir," she answered, earnestly.

In fact, I remembered parting with him at his

Did he go out again ?" " He might have, sir; but I went to bed early. and didn't hear him. I knocked at his door at eight this morning, but there was no answer. and as I knew he had a holiday to-day, I thought maybe he wished to sleep a bit longer, and so went away. I went again at nine, and again at ten, and still no answer to my knocking, nor sign nor sound from within. I don't half like

ness was undoubtedly genuine; on the other, to reak into his rooms would create a disturbance which might throw an undesired light on ome escapade which he wished to keep quiet. And yet he had always appeared to be particularly steady and sedate.

I proposed, finally, to go myself and knock at his door, to which the old woman gladly assented. I had a heavy oak stick in my hand with which, after having first knocked gently several times, I thundered continuously on the door for over five minutes. The echoes rolled along the stone-paved passage and answered dully from within, but when I ceased not a ound came to break the silence, save the quick,

'He is certainly not inside," I answered That knocking would wake the dead. She gave a little cry of terror as I said the

"Oh, don't say that, sir, she murmured, Don't'ee say that. "Come!" I said, pulling myself together, for

will turn up all safe to-night. If not "-"If not, sir," she said, catching quickly at my pause. "If not, I'll come round to-morrow at twelve

andle she was endeavoring to shield with her shaking hands, and, with a gasping cry, she

turned and fled into the darkened doorway. I was at my deak at the usual hour next mornpoint of going to speak to the manager, when

and investigate Good night. And I went out into the cold night air, considerably more disturbed than I cared to show. leaving the old woman shivering and trembling

ing, but ten o'clock struck and then eleven, and rule, punctuality and regularity itself, and, beginning to be seriously alarmed. I was on the the door opened and that functionary himself entered.

glance round the room, "where is Stuart ?" Not here, sir." I replied. "Not here! but that won't do. I shall have to

on the landlady's anxiety and distress. As I spoke his face grew graver and more grave. "Humph," he said, when I had finished. What do you think of it?" 'Really, sir," I replied, "I don't know what

Queer," he repeated, thoughtfully. "Ah!

A pause ensued, during which he stood, evidently in deep deliberation, his brows bent, his eyes fixed on the ground, the fingers of his left hand twisting and untwisting his watch chain, while with the right he slowly rubbed the back of his head up and down, still murmuring:

'That's the word, queer-queer. Suddenly he spoke out, as a man who has settled a difficult problem and fully made up his mind to a course of action.

"Take your hat and run down and inquire.
And look here — " he called after me as I was leaving the room, "call in at the police office on your way and get a man to go with you. If you can't get any answer to your knocking, break

police station and securing the services of a constable and a man with a crowbar. Thus equipped we started for Stuart's lodging, folowed by an ever-increasing crowd of boys and loafers, who were attracted by the uniform and usiness-like air of the constable. Arrived at the house, he motioned to me and the man with the crowbar to precede him, and then quickly on the door-step. As I turned at the gate to following he promptly closed and locked the look back, a sudden gust of wind blew out the ing, proaning, jeering and giving other unmis takable signs of intense dissatisfaction.

The landlady speedily answered our hasty summons and turned. I thought, a trifle paler at the sight of the policeman; but I attributed this still John Stuart did not appear. He was, as a either to my own imagination or to the awa which simple people naturally feel at the sight

meaning of all this here?" The woman trembled and looked anxions, but As was offcourse certain, there was no answer,

and after a moment he turned to the man with the crowbar, saying in a dignified way: "The formalities is satisfied. Bust 'im in." The door was stout and well fitted, so it was ome time before he could force the thin end of she told her story straightforwardly and well.

"Oh!" he repeated ponderously. half-past ten the night before last. And in whose company, if any ?" The woman hesitated for an instant, Be careful now," he continued sharply.

"In the company of this gentleman," she said, with a deprecatory glance at me. "Oh!" he exclaimed, wheeling around, and staring at me in what I thought a most offensive

' At the front gate." "Did this gentleman happen to come in?" "No." I began, but he stopped me with idiculous mixture of mystery and pomposity.

ence unaided, if you please." I was about to protest indignantly against his assumption that I was prompting the old woman, but, on second thoughts, I held my

"Hush!" he said, "let this lady give her evi-

"Ah!" replied the intelligent officer thought fully, taking off his hat and wiping his forehead with a handkerchief of startling redness. far as you know." He intended to convey a world of hidden

by one, and paused, laboriously endeavoring to look as if he were thinking. ' And now," he said at length. look at the room. "You'll have to break in, then," she answered,

found reply. We adjourned in a body to the door, and the constable, drawing his staff, knocked three times

for he has got the key.

'Open in the name of the law.

"Bolted top and bottom," he said briefly.

We must try the hinges."

and useless advice on the part of the policeman. the hinges suddenly gave and the door fell in-The room inside was as black as night. This was evidently unforseen by the constable who had not observed from outside, as I had at once, that the shutters were closed. He was apparently somewhat unwilling to enter, and l

"Fetch a candle," he said to the landlady.
No one sets foot in this 'ere room until I have ompleted my survey." He stood in the middle of the room, holding up the candle and throwing a light all round which illuminated every corner. The furniture was in its usual order, the table littered with

' Now," he said, as he shut up his note-b you others may come in." I entered at once, followed by the landlady. and began to make observations for my own benefit, as I had not by then much respect for the penetration of the officer.

The landlady approached the windows and was about to remove the heavy bars from one of the shutters when the constable interfered.

present. Fetch another candle. Then with still more deliberation he prepared to visit the bedroom which lay beyond. His face wore the half-cheerful, half-nervous expression of a man who expects to come upon

sight, too," We pressed close behind him as he slowly opened the door, letting a flood of sunlight into the dimly lighted room in which we stood. As I was placed I could not see into the room, but watching his face, I saw it fall with a ludierous expression of dismay. With a cry of surprise he

darted into the room and I followed.

My eyes were dazzled for a moment by the glare of light, but, as soon as I could see. I looked quickly round. The room was very plainly, even scantily furnished, and there was no possible place of concealment. One stance showed me instantly that it was empty. The bed ind obviously been untouched since it was last made.

To be Continu

His Fatal Success THE STRANGE ADVENTURE OF JOHN STUART. WITH A PROLOGUE BY THE EDITOR. MALCOLM BELL.

pied the humble position of clerk to the Wick- the utmost freedom, displaying the keen intelli-

I regretted all day that I had not insisted upon his coming with me as I skimmed over the

laughter of other skaters rang clear through the bright cold air. I pitied him shut up in his dreary room, and about eight o'clock I set off, the bright moonlight which flooded the quaint

My surprise was great when, on my asking for "Out!" I cried. "But I had an appointment "I'm very sorry, sir, but he's out," she re-

There seemed to me, at the time, an air of constraint and hesitation about her which I thought etrange.

can't. "Can't! Why not?" 'Because, sir, his door is locked, and "- she went on, suddenly bursting into tears. don't like it, wir, at all. "

had perhaps been drinking, and I answered her "Never did such a thing before, sir; and he's

ringing her hands, crying—"What shall I do? Oh, what shall I do ?"

Indeed, I don't know.' ' Did he come in last night?" 'Yes, sir, he came in last night,"

I was perplexed and doubtful how to act in the atter. On the one hand, the woman's uneasi-

broken breathing of the woman at my elbow. "You see, sir," she whispered, awfully.

word, and turned as white as the wall behind

the old creature's chill horror was beginning to infect me in spite of myself. "I dare say it's all right. He's off on the lark somewhere, and

"Hullos !" he exclaimed, casting a sharp

report him. "Can I speak to you for a minute, Mr. Bar well ?" I said, with some hesitation.

He looked up at me suddenly and grunted | Stuart had not come home, and her knocking my last night's interview, dwelling particularly

to think. It seems to me queer." that's the word. Queer, queer," and he went on for some time unconsciously muttering, "queer queer-queer."

the door in. I will take the responsibility." I did not waste much time in getting to the

of a member of the force.
"Now, then," said he, bluntly, "what's the

assent. In a few words I told him the whole of | that morning had again been unproductive of any response. She had made up her mind to wait until twelve, and, if I did not appear, to go at once and report the matter to the police. "Ah!" said the officer, looking narrowly at her for a moment. "When was he last seen?"

"About half-nest ten, the night before last,

What you say will be used in-I mean it's o the first importance.'

'In the company of this gentleman. manner. In-deed. Where ? "

tongue. "No." she said, "he came in by himself, and did not, so far as I know, go out again."

neaning, as he slowly let fall these words one

"Well, if we must we must," was the pro with it, exclaiming each time solemnly:

the instrument between the jamb and it. He succeeded at last, and bore on it until the veins swelled in his forehead, and his face grew red and moist, but the door stood firm as a rock. Attempts at the upper and lower corners met with

Here his efforts were more successful. The door plainly yielded, and after a good deal o hard straining on his part, and much impatient

ward with a crash. was about to do so, when he stopped me abruptly.

books and papers, but not a sign of Stuart, So butting the candle on the table he proceeded to take elaborate notes,

"Stop-stop-stop!" he cried. "Touch noth ing. Everything must be left as it is for the

a sight professionally horrible. A look that said "We shall find him here, and a nice plainly.

John Stuart was gone.

MONDAY'S MORNING WORLD.